

AMERICAN DRAGON  
"FU AND TELL"  
(7W14-116)

FADE IN:

EXT. JAKE'S BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - EVENING

We hear a door OPEN and SLAM as--

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

--JAKE struts into the apartment with his bookbag, grooving.

1 JAKE  
He moonwalks down the hall and  
stops outside the door to his room,  
hearing something.

2 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Ear of the dragon.

Jake MORPHS a DRAGON EAR and places it against the door. We  
clearly hear and from behind the door.

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - DAY

Jake flings open the door and stops short.

3 JAKE  
Ahhhhhhh!

His room has been completely ripped apart. HALEY is sitting  
in the middle of the mess, leafing through a notebook.

4 HALEY  
Hi, Jake. Can I bring your private  
journal in to show and tell  
tomorrow?

Jake yanks the book away, ushering Haley out the door.

5 JAKE  
What? No! Get out of here!

6           HALEY  
Puh-leeze. I promise not to read  
the section about your acne break  
outs. Or all those love songs you  
wrote for that Rose girl.

7           JAKE  
Out! Out!

THE HALL  
Jake deposits Haley outside his  
room and the door. Haley sits  
down, planting herself outside the  
door.

8           HALEY

9           JAKE (O.S.)  
That isn't going to work, Haley.

10          HALEY

11          JAKE (O.S.)  
I'm ignoring you.

12          HALEY  
(through her tears)  
But I'm so sa-ad!

13          JAKE (O.S.)  
I don't ca-are!

Haley continues . Jake finally cracks the door.

14          JAKE (CONT'D)  
. O.k. Let's hear it.

Haley instantly brightens.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - LATER

Jake and Haley sit on his bed.

15          HALEY  
Every show and tell, Olivia Mears  
brings in her cat.

16          JAKE  
So?

17           HALEY  
Her rare, award-winning cat Miss  
Tinkles. Olivia ends up getting  
all the attention every time! The  
sweet, sweet attention we both know  
to be rightfully mine.

18           JAKE  
Well, you gotta step up, Haley. You  
need to show 'n tell something that  
will blow that fancy cat right of  
hers right out of the water.

Haley thinks about it.

19           HALEY  
I know. But what's better than a  
kitty?

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA' SHOP - DAY

FU DOG flips the sign on the door to 'Closed' as he waves off  
Jake and Haley.

20           FU DOG  
Oh no. No way! I am not going to  
school to get poked, drooled on,  
and mis-scratched by a buncha snot  
nosed kids. Fugitabowdit.

21           JAKE  
Come on, Fu. Haley needs you.

Fu pats Haley on the head.

22           FU DOG  
Sorry, sweetheart. Ask me anything  
else. But there is nothing on this  
green earth that will get me to be  
shown and telled at your school.

23           HALEY  
(tempting)  
Tomorrow is Sloppy Joe day.

Fu begins to drool.

24           FU DOG  
Sloppy J-j-joes?

25           HALEY  
The sloppiest.

The following is rapid fire, all business:

26           FU DOG  
We talkin' all you can eat?

27           HALEY  
Always.

28           FU DOG  
Meat to bean ratio?

29           HALEY  
Three to one. At least.

30           FU DOG  
Deal.

They shake. A school bell RINGS, carrying over to--

INT. MANHATTAN ELEMENTARY - DAY

Haley wheels a PLASTIC PET CARRIER down the hall. Fu Dog pushes his face against the wire gate.

31           FU DOG (SOTTO)  
Hey kid, can you pull this thing over? I think I'm gonna be crate sick.

32           HALEY  
Shh. No talking. You have to act like a real dog. And you have to be on your best behavior today.

33           FU DOG  
Hey, it's me. I mean, yeah, sure, you know, 'bow-woof.'

34           HALEY  
It's 'bow-wow.'

35           FU DOG  
Yeah, that's what I meant.

36           HALEY  
Thanks Fu Dog. This is going to be so great.

37 FU DOG  
(rolls eyes, to himself)  
Oh, yeah, this is the tops. Six  
hundred years-old and I'm about to  
endure my first day of school. Oyy.

WIPE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

ESTABLISH THE CLASS ROOM - Haley wheels the case into the  
class and unlatches the door. Fu hops out, making an effort  
to act dog-like as several kids gather around her.

38 GIRL #1  
Look! Haley brought a dog!

39 BOY #1  
Coo-ool! Let's give her attention!

40 GIRL #2  
What's his name?

41 HALEY  
Fu Dog.

Fu stands still as the kids begin petting him, pulling at his  
wrinkles and ears.

42 CLASS  
AWWWWWWWWWWW!/Cute!/Good dog!

43 GIRL #2  
Ha! Ha! His wrinkles look all  
funny!

44 FU DOG  
Grrr.

45 GIRL #1  
And how come his rear end is so  
fat?

Fu spins around, cocking back a fist.

46 FU DOG  
Fat? How'd you like a fat lip?  
That's all muscle, sweetheart, and  
don't you...(off look from Haley)  
I...uh, 'woof'. Yeah, 'woof'  
'woofity-woof.'

47 BOY #1  
Haley, your dog's bark sounds kind  
of weird.

48 HALEY  
Um... he's a sharpe. He barks in  
Chinese.

Before the kids can respond--

49 MISS MCGUIRE (O.S.)  
Hello, Children! Please take your  
seats.

MISS MCGUIRE, a pretty young African-American teacher, enters  
and herds the class towards their seats.

Haley ushers Fu back into his crate. Fu asides to her.

50 FU DOG  
Psst, kid -- you  
didn't tell me your teacher was  
such a looker. Nice gams.

51 HALEY (SOTTO)  
Shh. You're supposed to be a dog,  
not a pig.

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S CLASSROOM - LATER

Haley and the rest of the kids watch Miss McGuire.

Boy #1 leans down from his desk and pushes a piece of paper  
through the wire door of Fu Dog's pen.

52 BOY #1  
(whisper)  
Here, dog! Eat my spelling  
homework! I didn't finish it!

Fu shrugs, takes the paper. He begins shredding it and popping bits into his mouth like popcorn.

53 FU DOG  
Sure thing, kid. (munching) Hmm.  
Tastes like about a D minus.

54 OLIVIA (O.S.)  
Excuse me, Miss McGuire.

WIDER as OLIVIA MEARS enters carrying a PINK CAT CARRIER.

55 Olivia (cont'd)

Sorry I'm late. My cat's manicure appointment ran late.

She sets her carrier down beside Fu Dog's and takes a seat next to Haley. The two girls eye each other coldly.

56 Olivia (cont'd)

I see someone brought in a stupid dog. Still can't compete with Miss Tinkles. I own show and tell.

57 HALEY  
We'll see...

FU DOG - turns to look into--

THE CARRIER - A creepy CHINESE HAIRLESS leaps up against a side window. An EXOTIC GOLD COIN hangs on her collar.

FU DOG - His eyes go wide.

58 FU DOG  
! Yan Yan.

THE CAT - narrows her eyes.

59 YAN YAN  
Fu Dog.

FU DOG - gets steely.

60 FU DOG  
Been a long time...

With the sound of a GONG we...

RIPPLE DISSOLVE  
TO:

EXT. GREAT WALL OF CHINA - DAY

The Great Wall stretches to the horizon. SUPER: "CHINA,

1424, MING DYNASTY."

Fu Dog pads along, the coin dangling from his neck on a ribbon. He's younger, with smooth skin and less wrinkles. Suddenly Yan-Yan flies into frame, LOUDLY, and landing with an arched back on the walkway before him.

61 YAN YAN  
Hand over the enchanted coin, Fu Dog.

62 FU DOG  
Fat chance, Yan Yan! This Elfin Nickel was my Dad's lucky coin. And his Dad's lucky coin. And his Dad's Dad's lucky coin! And his Dad's Dad's Dad's...well, you get the idea.

63 YAN YAN  
Hii-yaaaa!

Yan-Yan slams a paw down on a loose flagstone which acts as a see-saw, throwing Fu Dog into the air -- as he flips around, the coin slips off his neck...

It sails off and catches on a PIKE holding a banner out over the wall. The coin now dangles high above the ground.

Fu Dog and Yan Yan scramble for the pike. Yan Yan LEAPS out onto the pike -- and grabs a banner with her claws. She reaches for the coin--

64 YAN YAN (CONT'D)  
It shall be mine...



Fu Dog grabs the pike and shakes it. Yan Yan's tail flicks him in the face.

65 FU DOG  
Keep your stinkin' claws off my  
Dad's Dad's Dad's Dad's lucky coin!

SNAP! The pike breaks -- Yan Yan's claws dig into the banner and shred it, carrying her down the length of the banner. At the bottom she drops and rights herself before landing. Fu shakes his head.

66 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Cats -- how do they do that!?

Yan Yan tosses the coin up and the ribbon loops around her neck. She turns and dashes off.

67 YAN YAN  
Better luck next time, pooch!

RIPPLE DISSOLVE  
TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Yan Yan fingers the coin around her neck, eying Fu Dog.

68 FU DOG (SOTTO)  
Well well. Who'd a thunk -- us two  
bein' brought to the same Show and  
Tell? That's rich.

69 YAN YAN (SOTTO)  
Don't get any funny ideas. The  
coin is mine and it's going to stay  
that way.

70 FU DOG (SOTTO)  
Sure, sure. That's what you said  
in Paris, remember?

RIPPLE DISSOLVE  
TO:

EXT. PLACE DE LA REVOLUTION - PARIS - EVENING

LOW ANGLE on GUILLOTINE. The blade at the top GLINTS. SUPER:  
"PARIS, 1793, PLACE DE LA REVOLUTION." Yan Yan leaps up onto  
the lunette between the uprights -- PANTING. She is  
disguised in a Marie Antoinette-esque gown. The coin hangs  
from her neck by a ribbon. She glares down O.S.

71 YAN YAN  
So... we meet again.

It's been a long time.

Fu Dog steps into frame. He's dressed in a frilly French  
aristocrat outfit and powdered wig.

72 FU DOG  
Three hundred an sixty-nine years.  
But who's countin'?

Yan Yan curtsies and bows.

73 YAN YAN  
Are you prepared to dance the sweet  
tango of combat?

74 FU DOG  
Blah blah blah. Enough small talk  
already. Let's thunderdome.

He goes for her. She jumps off the guillotine and there is a  
quick chase in a circle around the device...

...then a STAND OFF, cat on one side, dog on the other. Fu  
Dog JUMPS UP and OVER the guillotine, landing in a Kung Fu  
position on the other side.

75 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Hiiiiii-YA!

Yan Yan SWIPES at him with sharp claws. He stands frozen in  
a Kung Fu stance as the lower half of his FUR falls around  
his ankles like pants. Embarrassed, he stoops to pull them

up. Yan Yan runs off.

He LEAPS and TACKLES Yan Yan. They roll over in a ball and onto all fours facing each other -- Fu Dog's got the COIN IN HIS TEETH; the ribbon is clenched in Yan Yan's teeth.

76 FU DOG (CONT'D)

(muffled)

Yan Yan backs up -- up and over the "basket" and through the neck hole of the guillotine. Now Yan Yan's on one side -- Fu Dog on the other, with the coin between his teeth. He glances nervously at the blade above. He JERKS BACK and , KICKING the HANDLE holding the blade. It SLAMS DOWN, cutting the taut ribbon -- sending Fu Dog and Yan Yan flying in different directions. By the time Yan Yan can leap atop the blade -- she can only see the SHADOW OF FU DOG darting down a crooked side street -- she angrily the snapped ribbon.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE  
TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Fu Dog grins at Yan Yan in her carrier.

77 FU DOG (SOTTO)

Yep. We'll always have Paris.

Yan Yan flicks the coin with her claw.

78 YAN YAN

Are you forgetting our last encounter?

79 FU DOG

How could I...?

RIPPLE DISSOLVE  
TO:

EXT. EUROPEAN MEADOW - DAY

Trenches and barbed wire criss-cross the muddy field.

EXPLOSIONS and ROCKETS rumble in the distance. SUPER:

"EUROPE, 1917"

PAN UP to reveal two BI-PLANES  
locked in a zig-zagging dogfight in-

-

THE SKY

FU DOG - wearing flight goggles and  
cap, is behind the controls of the  
lead plane. The coin is pinned on  
his scarf that flutters in the  
wind. He turns back to yell:

80 FU DOG

It's my coin, Yan Yan!

YAN YAN - (also in pilot attire) maneuvers the controls of  
the other plane, staying right on Fu's "six."

81 YAN YAN

Not for long, Fu Dog! Re-owwr!

She leaps out of the cockpit and leaps forward, landing on  
the tail of Fu's plane.

While Yan Yan's banks away and CRASHES to the ground below,  
she scampers off the fuselage of Fu's plane and grabs his  
scarf.

82 FU DOG/YAN YAN

They pull at the scarf while the  
plane spins out of control. Yan Yan  
slices the scarf in half with her  
claw, retrieving the half with the  
coin. She moves out over the tail.

83 YAN YAN

Have a nice flight, Fu.

With a swipe of her claw, she shreds the plane's tail. It  
veers out of control. Yan Yan taps the parachute on her back  
and leaps off.

FU DOG - straps on his own parachute and leaps after her.

84 FU DOG

Bonzaiiii!

FALLING THROUGH THE AIR

FU DOG - goes into a dive and catches up to the falling Yan Yan, pulling at the coin as they hurtle towards the ground.

85 FU DOG  
Gimme...that...coin!

YAN YAN - FLICKS out her claws and, at lightning speed, makes several slashes across Fu's parachute pack.

86 YAN YAN  
I hope you don't mind if I make a  
few alterations to your parachute.

Yan Yan pulls her ripcord. Her parachute blossoms open above her with a POOF, yanking her and the coin away from Fu Dog. FU DOG - yanks on his ripcord. His chute opens--only it has been sliced into a perfect chain of paper doll figures.

87 FU DOG  
Hey, that's really cool. Very  
artistic. (realizing) Uh-oh.

He drops and SMASHES through the branches of a tall tree, dangling and THUNKING against the trunk. He looks up to see-- YAN YAN'S PARACHUTE - drifting away. She calls out.

88 YAN YAN  
So long, Fu Dog.

He shakes an angry fist at her as he dangles in the tree.

89 FU DOG  
This ain't over Yan Yan! You  
hearing me?

RIPPLE DISSOLVE  
TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Fu Dog SHAKES OFF the vivid memory.

90 FU DOG  
To this day I still can't

stand those paper doll thingies.

91           YAN YAN  
And to this day, I have the coin.

92           FU DOG  
We'll see about that, sister.

A bell RINGS.

93           MISS MCGUIRE (O.S.)  
Okay, class...

Miss McGuire stands near the open door of the classroom.

94           MISS MCGUIRE (CONT'D)  
...Time for lunch and recess. We'll  
have show and tell right after.

Haley and Olivia wave to their pets as they file past the  
carriers.

95           HALEY  
Be good, Fu! (whispers) I'll bring  
you back the slo-joes.

96           OLIVIA  
Bye, Miss Tinkles!

The kids skip out of the room and the door closes.

Fu Dog and Yan Yan open their crates and hope out. They  
begin circling each other.

97           FU DOG  
Miss Tinkles,

huh? That's grand. You posing as  
some kid's house cat. You got a  
litter box and everything?

98           YAN YAN  
Award winning house cat. And it's  
the perfect place to lay low until  
I can hatch my next sinister  
scheme. Plus, I'm rolling in  
catnip. Literally.

99 FU DOG  
 You can keep the catnip. But that  
 coin is mine. Now fork it over,  
 baldie.

100 YAN YAN  
 (finger to chin)  
 Hmm, let me think...  
 (stern)  
 No.

Fu rolls up the wrinkles on his sleeves.

101 FU DOG  
 You realize this is about to turn  
 ugly?

102 YAN YAN  
 Why, is your mother coming?

103 FU DOG  
 Ho ho! So it's gonna be like that?  
 Well, your mother is so bald, she--

104 YAN YAN  
 !

Yan Yan leaps onto the teacher's desk and breaks a yard stick  
 in half. She leaps down, twirling the two stick over her  
 head with martial arts expertise.

Fu Dog backs up, dodging the WHIRRING blows from the stick as  
 Yan Yan advances. The spinning rulers slice through the legs  
 of desks and chairs. They SPLINTER and collapse around them  
 as Yan Yan advances.

105 YAN YAN (CONT'D)  
 I learned this next move at the  
 kennel in the Shaolin monastery. Hi-  
 yaaaaa!

She cartwheels forward and runs straight into a right fist  
 thrown by Fu--! Yan Yan goes flying back, CRASHING  
 into the chalk board. Fu blows on his fist.

106 FU DOG  
I learned that move on Flatbush  
Avenue, Brooklyn.

Fu advances to the chalk tray and rips the coin off Yan Yan's neck. Yan Yan suddenly springs up and beats TWO ERASERS together, creating a cloud of blinding white powder.

107 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Hey!

Fu stumbles through the cloud, clutching the coin. When he emerges--

YAN YAN - is standing on the teacher's desk, holding an OLD FASHIONED STAPLER in the flipped open position. She levels it at Fu.

108 YAN YAN  
Eat metal, mutt.

Yan Yan opens fire with the stapler and they fly out machine gun style--

FU - runs as staples thunk into the wall and desks behind him. The teacher's coffee mug . A light fixture . An aquarium . Several windows .

FU - leaps up onto a window sill next to a LARGE GLOBE. Suddenly, staples slam into the window frame, pinning him (Note: no staples pierce his skin). He's stuck. Haley and the other children are visible in the playground outside as Fu struggles to free himself.

109 FU DOG  
Yan Yan climbs up the Globe and  
grabs back the coin.

110 YAN YAN  
So this is how it ends, Fu Dog.

Fu glances back and sees that Yan Yan's tail is resting on



the globe.

111 FU DOG  
Sweetheart, I'm just getting  
rolling...

Fu reaches down with his leg and spins the globe.

112 YAN YAN

YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEOWWWWWW!

WHOOSH! Yan Yan is sucked back into the globe, pinching her  
tail between the globe and the meridian ring with a THA  
THUNK!

With a final effort, Fu Dog pries out the staples holding  
down his wrists and lunges for the coin, snatching it.

113 FU DOG  
Gimme that!

114 YAN YAN  
Reeeee-ooooowrrrrrrrr!

He takes off with Yan Yan in close pursuit, dragging the  
bouncing globe by her tail. The globe acts like a wrecking  
ball, SMASHING through desks and bookshelves.

Fu Dog runs out the door of the classroom -- Yan Yan follows,  
the globe gets caught in the door and clatters free. CAT  
HAIR and a few more papers drift down: the place is a wreck.

CUT TO:

INT. ART ROOM - DAY

Fu Dog vaults up onto a big art table -- Yan Yan follows --  
running along a line up of fresh finger paintings. They each  
get large sheets of paper stuck to their feet as they run,  
knocking POTS OF PAINT and JARS OF BRUSHES off the table.

They pause to circle each other. Fu surveys the room.

115 FU DOG  
We're causing some real damage  
here.

116 YAN YAN  
Don't we always...?

RIPPLE DISSOLVE  
TO:

A QUICK SERIES OF FLASHBACKS - THROUGH THE YEARS

ANCIENT EGYPT - Fu Dog flings Yan Yan against the statue of  
the Sphinx, SMASHING and disfiguring the face.

ANCIENT ITALY - Yan Yan bodyslams Fu Dog against the base of  
a tower. The entire structure tilts to the side. PULL OUT  
to reveal it's the leaning tower of pizza.

AN OCEAN LINER - Fu Dog and Yan Yan fight on the ship's  
steering wheel, turning it into an iceberg with a .  
The name on the side of the boat reads 'Titanic.'

RIPPLE DISSOLVE BACK

TO:

INT. ART ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

Fu Dog JUMPS off the art tables and onto a POTTERS WHEEL --  
SPLAT! -- sitting on the soft clay object in the center.  
Yan Yan pumps the peddle frantically; Fu Dog grabs on for  
dear life as the thing SPINS WILDLY.

117 FU DOG

WHOOOOOOOOOAAAAAA--!

He drops the coin which flies across the room, RICOCHETTING

off the walls and blackboard -- THUNK! It lands into the slot of a clay PIGGY BANK. Yan Yan frowns and SMASHES open the bank, snagging the coin.

ON POTTERS WHEEL as it slows to a stop, with a DIZZY Fu Dog sitting on top, shaped vaguely like a vase. His tongue hangs out, his head spins.

118 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Aighh-Aighh! Now I know what a  
vase feels like!

He leaps off the wheel -- sending it spinning again. The lump of clay on the wheel goes flying off and -- SPLAT! -- hits the wall and sticks. Fu exits just as--

AN ART TEACHER - walks into the room and stops. The teacher surveys the mess in awe.

119 ART TEACHER  
It's...it's...beautiful. A plus.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Fu Dog skids out the door and bangs into some lockers. He looks up and down the hall -- no sign of Yan Yan.

120 FU DOG  
When I find that cat, I'm gonna put  
the 'Ow' in 'Me-Ow'!

KLANG! His left ear POPS UP as he hears a cymbal crash from a room down the hall.

121 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Bingo--!

He takes off running and SKIDS to a stop by an open door. He noses his way into...

CUT TO:

INT. MUSIC ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Fu Dog enters warily, on tip-toes...

POV: PAN MUSIC ROOM -- a piano, a dozen xylophones, drums and percussion devices... a CABINET, it's door ajar.

BACK ON FU DOG as a sneeze comes on...

122 FU DOG  
(eyes narrowing)  
Dander.

Fu Dog grabs up a RECORDER -- it WHISTLES like a light sabre as he goes into a SAMURAI STANCE. Holding the recorder aloft he steps forward, coiled, ready to strike.

123 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Look out, Tinkles, here comes  
wrinkles!

He moves slowly to the cabinet and reaching out a foot, kicks it open. It's empty. Behind him -- Yan Yan drops from the ceiling, landing quietly. He hears the HUM of another recorder whooshing through the air.

He wheels around to find Yan Yan holding her own recorder like a Samurai sword in one hand, the coin in the other.

They circle each other, tense...

124 YAN YAN  
Are you prepared to taste defeat,  
Fu Dog?

125 FU DOG  
No, thanks. I'm holding out for  
Sloppy Joes.

Fu lunges forward-- Whack! Whack! Whack! -- knocking over music stands, xylophones, drums, sending up a CACOPHONY.

Now they LOCK "SWORDS", arms quivering, face to face.

126 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Whew -- that breath! You gotta lay  
off the tuna and liver dinner,  
girlfriend.

Yan Yan gets a back paw up between them and SHOVES Fu Dog  
away -- he SLIDES across a xylaphone and THUNKS into a tuba.  
He leaps up and regains his fighting stance.

127 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Knuckle up, kitty.

Yan Yan makes a show of slowly settling into another samurai  
stance. After a beat... she drops the recorder and RUNS!

128 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Aw, I shoulda seen that coming!

He takes off running, knocking over a cymbal -- KLANG!

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

A LUNCH LADY - stands over a counter, stirring a large pot of  
SLOPPY JOE FILLING. She tastes it.

129 LUNCH LADY  
Hmm. Needs a little more 'Sloppy.'

As she exits through a swinging door PAN to cafeteria doors.

They FLY OPEN and Yan Yan runs in, dangling the coin.

Yan Yan runs around the counter into the kitchen area. She  
sneaks along, her back to the counter, listening. Silence.

REVEAL FU DOG - creeping on top of the counter. He hoists up  
the pot of sloppy joe mix and glances at it.

130 FU DOG  
I hate to waste a three to one meat  
to bean ration but...

YAN YAN - creeps under the counter. She peers around a  
corner, frowning in puzzlement...

131 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Hungry?

She rolls her eyes up to see...

Fu Dog STANDING ON THE COUNTER above her, holding the big pot of lukewarm Sloppy Joes aloft. He drops the pot onto Yan Yan's head -- SPLAT! -- he jumps down and BANGS on the pot with the recorder from the music room -- BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG! Quivering from the vibrations, Yan Yan drops the coin. Fu Dog picks up the coin. Yan Yan recovers and dives for it. The coin slips out of his paw, sailing high into the air. Yan Yan races under it.

132 YAN YAN  
Give it up, Fu Dog. There is no place you can hide that coin that I cannot find it.

133 FU DOG  
Guess again, kitten.

Fu leaps into the air over Yan Yan and opens his mouth, SWALLOWING the coin in one !

134 YAN YAN  
Nooo!

Fu pounds on his chest to help it down.

135 FU DOG  
I'll, uh... "retrieve" it

later.

A BELL RINGS LOUDLY overhead. He glances up.

136 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
So long, Yan Yan, better luck next millennium.

He dashes off as Yan Yan knocks the pot off her head and staggers around, covered in Sloppy Joe gunk. She shakes, sending the gunk flying all over.

137            YAN YAN  
I'll get you for this, Fu Dog!

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Fu Dog runs in, skidding as he tries to change directions -- heading for his carrier. He pauses at Yan Yan's carrier, slams it shut and flips the latch. He then flies into his carrier, pulling the cage door shut behind him. As it SLAMS shut the little latch falls into place -- click.

Yan Yan runs into the room, still dripping Sloppy Joes. She runs to her cage and, with slippery paws, tries to open the latch. She's still trying when she hears:

138            CLASS (O.S.)  
Yan Yan freezes and looks to the door. YAN YAN POV: Haley, Olivia, Miss McGuire and the other students are in the open door, staring, mouths agape. CLASS POV: Yan Yan stands outside her crate -- her sloppy foot prints lead from the door. The room around her is a mess of papers and knocked over desks. The globe lolls on the floor not far away.

139            YAN YAN  
Curses! I mean.....?

WIPE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A JANITOR mops the floor, passing the two pet carriers. Yan Yan looks wet, bedraggled and miffed. Fu Dog smiles smugly. Miss McGuire finishes writing a note for Olivia.

140            MISS MCGUIRE  
I'm sorry, Olivia. School is just no place for a kitty like Tinkles.  
(MORE)

140 MISS MCGUIRE (CONT'D)  
She's too destructive. You'll have  
to Show and Tell something else  
from now on.

141 OLIVIA  
(defeated)  
But--but--Yes, Miss McGuire...

She turns away, passing Haley, who SMILES. Olivia sticks out  
her tongue. Haley pumps her fist in victory.

ANGLE ON CARRIERS as Olivia approaches.

142 YAN YAN (SOTTO)  
You realize that you and I shall  
dance the sweet tango of battle  
again?

143 FU DOG (SOTTO)  
I'll see ya in a couple hundred  
years, maybe. Bring your dancing  
shoes. Woo-hoo!

Olivia picks up the carrier and walks off with Yan Yan who  
GLARES back at Fu Dog -- if looks could kill.

144 MISS MCGUIRE (O.S.)  
Now, let's begin show and tell.  
Haley, why don't you begin?

Haley smiles at Fu Dog. He smiles back.

CUT TO:

EXT. HALEY'S SCHOOL - DAY

Haley waits on the sidewalk with Fu Dog in his carrier.

145 HALEY  
Do I even want to know what  
happened in school today?

146 FU DOG  
Probably not.

Haley reaches inside and pats Fu on the head.

147 HALEY  
It was the best show and tell ever.  
Thanks, Fu Dog.



148 FU DOG  
Anything for you, kid. And we  
still gotta renegotiate our sloppy  
joe deal, by the way. (tapping his  
stomach) Anything to, you know,  
help move things along...

Haley wheels Fu and the carrier down the sidewalk.

149 HALEY  
We talking all you can eat?

150 FU DOG  
Of course.

151 HALEY  
Meat to bean ratio?

152 FU DOG  
I figure six to one at least.

153 HALEY  
Five to one.

154 FU DOG  
Four and a half.

155 HALEY  
Deal.

FADE OUT.

**END OF SHOW**